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VOLUME IV.

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T. P. SEELEY, A. M., M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office at his residence, on Commercial Street,
second building north-west of the Post Office.
Dowagiac, Sept. 19, 1861. sep19-23y1

S. G. SANGER,
Commissioner of Deeds for the State of New York.
Notary Public, and Agent of the Phoenix In-
surance Company, of Hartford, Conn. Office with
James Sullivan, front room, second floor of
Jones Brick Block. mar14-47m6

C. M. O'DELL, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician, Surgeon
and Obstetrician.
Having bought out Dr. Baxley and taking his
practice, feels happy to say to the citizens of
Dowagiac and vicinity, that he is prepared to
practice his profession in all its branches. He
also keeps medicines by the case or single phial
for sale and Family Guides. Office over the
Center Market.
Dowagiac, January 28th, 1861. jan31-41y1

M. PORTER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office at Alward's Book Store, Denison Block,
Front Street. Residence first door below the
Methodist Church, Commercial St., Dowagiac,
Mich. ap25-41y1

GEO. W. FOSDICK, M. D.,
Office over Mr. Bates' Provision Store, Front
Street, Dowagiac. nov22-51y1

JUSTUS GAGE,
Notary Public and general Agent for the exchange
and transfer of Village Lots, and sale of real
estate. Agent for the Manhattan and Irving
Insurance Companies, of New York. Office with
James Sullivan, front room, second floor, Jones
Brick Block. nov12-31y1

W. H. CAMPBELL
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veyancing—Republican Office, Dowagiac, Mich.
ap25-41y1

CLARKE & SPENCER,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors
in Chancery. Office in G. C. Jones & Co.'s
brick block, Dowagiac, Michigan. Special attention
given to collections throughout the North-west.
JOSEPH B. CLARKE. ap25-41y1 JAMES M. SPENCER.

JAMES SULLIVAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in
Chancery, Dowagiac, Mich. Office on Front
Street. ap25-41y1

CLIFFORD SHANAHAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in
Chancery, Cassopolis, Cass county, Mich.
ap25-41y1

MERCHANTS.

TUTHILL & STURGIS,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps, Clothing, Groceries, &c., &c.
Dowagiac, Mich.
CYRUS TUTHILL. Wm. R. STURGIS.

GEORGE SMITH,
Tailor. Shop one door east of Howard & Com-
stock's. Cutting and Making done to order, and
warranted to fit. July31-51y1

G. C. JONES & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Glassware, Hats and Caps. Front
Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

D. LARZELERE & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Hats and Caps, Glassware, Paints
and Oils, Hardware, &c., &c. Front Street,
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DANIEL LARZELERE. WILLIAM LARZELERE.

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General Dealer in Books, Stationery, Periodicals,
Wall Paper, Window Shades, Wrapping Paper,
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Mich. ap25-41y1

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. D. BECKWITH,
Mechanic and Engineer. Foundry and Machine
Shop at the foot of Front street, near the rail-
road bridge, Dowagiac, Mich. ap25-41y1

H. B. DENMAN,
Banking and Exchange Office, Dowagiac, Mich.
Buy and sell Exchange, Gold, Bank Notes, and
Land Warrants. Pay interest on School and
Swamp Lands, and Taxes in all parts of the
State. ap25-41y1

FISK'S

Patent Metallic Air Tight
BURIAL CASES

Are kept constantly on hand by
ROUSE & SONS,

Opposite the Post Office, Dowagiac.
Also, a good assortment of Wooden Coffins.
Dowagiac, October 10th, 1861. oct10-25y1

UNION HOTEL.

M. J. BALDWIN, PROPRIETOR,
CASSAPOLIS, MICHIGAN.
Good accommodations for man and beast.
Board by the day and week.

CASH FOR RAGS

AT
ALWARD'S BOOKSTORE.

1776 to 1861.

BY MRS. M. P. A. CROCIER.

"What's that my son?—did my ears hear aright?
Methought 'twas a bugle-note calling to battle!"
"Aye, father, the soldiers are leaving to-night:
Over the pavement the cavalry rattle."

"The soldiers! what soldiers? when I was a boy
I listened—I fought under Washington—say,
Is't the British again? why, George, tell me why
The bugle is calling the young men to-day!"

"Nay, father, no foreigners ravage the land;
Our country's betrayed by the children who
cherished!"

"Betrayed!—Base Arnold was traitor!—whose
hand
Dares again threaten the shrine for which brave
Warren perished?"

Betrayed, did you say? lift me up from my bed!
Hark I lived but to die with the country I love!"

"Nay, father, her true sons defend her—your head!
Let it rest on my bosom!—and God rules above
As He ruled when you fought at old Yorktown!"

We trust
In the Arm of the Mighty, the Heart of the Just."

"Yes, that's right! that is right! trust in God and
be brave!"

Betrayed! where's my flag? my eyes! my poor
eyes!

I can look on the glory no more! Heaven save
From the dust the proud flag I have waved to
the skies!

"Where's my sword—my old sabre! my son, I
bequeath
This relic of liberty's triumph to thee!
I have kept the blade bright! for our country
unhated
The old sword again!—the land must be free!"

"And the flag—go my son! I can die here alone!
It is tattered—no matter, the stars are all there!
Go lift the old banner again—I have done
With things earthly—go fight for the flag of your
sires!"

"I have thought to be wrapped in its folds when I
died,
But I will not, I cannot withhold it to-day!
Take my blessing, my boy! linger not by my side!
Leave the dying old man in his chamber to pray!"

Grand Hymn, Mich.

From the February Atlantic Monthly.
Hymn of the Republic.

BY MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of
the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes
of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fatal lightning of His terrible
swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred
circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening
dews and damps;
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim
and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished
rows of steel;
"As ye deal with contempters, so with you my
grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent
with his heel;
Since God is marching on."

He hath scolded forth the trumpet that shall never
call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His
judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant,
my feet!

Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across
the sea;
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you
and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make
men free,
While God is marching on.

For the Republican.

Moral Aspect of the War.

Our Country is embroiled in War.

It is not to be expected that the cor-
rupt element, engendered by selfish
minds can always be subdued without

features of great violence. We long
hoped that the prerogatives of the
State for over thirty years had dark-
ened the horizon of our fair land, and

menaced it with the lurid lightening
and hoarse distant thunder of an
unsubdued Barbarism might be dissi-
pated or passed by; but our worst
fears have ripened into realities, the
emergency is upon us—we have a ter-
rible war, and to what end God only
knows. What the direct causes have
been is very little known to the common
mind; the claims are more excuses and
pretenses for long harbored designs than
actual difficulties.

Two antagonistic elements have ex-
isted as rivals for supremacy in the
government—Freedom and Slavery, the
same that have struggled with each
other ever since national government
began, both hopeful of success and
very ignorant of each other's resources
and resolutions. There is a North and
a South, as separate in habit of thought
and feeling as the temperature of their
respective latitudes; and these procliv-
ities are not like Jona's gourd, of a
night's growth, nor the growth of a few
years, but the result of centuries of
time. In fact, as we may calculate in
the general a separate European ex-
traction, we can refer the disparity of
sentiment to separate nationalities;
and though combined in the same Civ-
il Constitution, their action cannot be
the same until their predilections are
overcome. Their several domestic
conditions during the short time of
their co-habitation have not made them
what they are in spirit. The Free

States, known as the North, are the
descendants chiefly of France, Eng-
land, Scotland, and the German States,
and are of protestant and puritanic
blood; and aside from the fact that
they were of the oppressed peasantry
of the land, and pilgrims whose mighty
hearts rendered loyal and peaceful by
religious culture, moved them over the
ocean for the better enjoyment of Lib-
erty, these nations breathe an improved
spirit; their honor is higher; though
iron, arrogant, and military, it is more
charitable, considerate, meditative,
philosophical and industrious;—a peo-
ple gratified by the praise of their in-
telligence and jurisprudence. These
characteristics are prominently relieved
in their history, and there is little doubt
that for many centuries past these
countries had a powerful element of
true republicanism, producing the high
spirit of their common life, and giving
character to their crowned authorities.

I would not reflect illy upon Spain;
a grateful remembrance of her noble
sovereigns and common benefactors,
must forever enshrine her in American
hearts; but this will not excuse her
from the just criticism due to every
people.

Spain was once the most powerful
kingdom of Europe, but she is now the
most feeble; though a great portion
of her soil is fertile, she has a miserable
agriculture; her education is limited and
confined to the higher circles; and but
few of the lower classes can read and
write. She once had a large share of
American territory, and the best of it,
but she is pruned of it all but Cuba
and Porto Rico. And how shall we
account for this decline in her welfare,
but that she has the element of de-
struction in her own bosom. She re-
veals it in the spirit of her people;
they are not morally great; their idea
of honor is a physical, disloyal selfish-
ness which presumes to perfect itself
by social want and misery. Spanish
love has often imposed itself success-
fully on the unwary moralist who has
been stung by its pathos, and has not
been able to say why; it is not the
voice of love in a free element, it is a
broken melody that is restrained and
hampered by a miserable jealousy. But
with a well studied formality it keeps
an inviting surface with which the in-
dividual is wholly captivated if he
chooses to feel and look no further than
the external presentation, but to that
mind and heart that freedom has de-
veloped, is at once discovered the wretch-
ed plane of vassalage upon which it
subsists, and that beneath the golden
surface there rolls the wailing tide of
beggard intelligence and virtue. Dis-
tinction is more respected than aimed
at; it comes by birth, and exists in idea
rather than merit,—and is readily tol-
erated by the subordinate, and from their
inured veneration for military caprice,
and disparity—barely the idea of high
and low; is fully synonymous with the
Spanish idea of distinction, and does not
necessarily involve the idea of any de-
velopment,—to know that the serf is gen-
erally with no hope to rise, is gener-
ally satisfactory to the nobility. Her
military spirit is rarely connected with
a sentiment of patriotism; "a love of
the whole country and every soul in
it," a principle indispensable to national
prosperity, especially that of a repub-
lic, she has never exhibited as a nation-
al characteristic. These are the promi-
nent characteristics of that suicidal
element of her bosom that has wasted
her treasure and divided her power.

Spain is the mother of Southern
Chivalry. Her Cortez, planted it in
Mexico and gave it character in pil-
laging of tombs, and the deliberate
and unprovoked murder of the Montez-
umas, the superiors of his murderous
clan in everything but murdering effi-
ciency, and it has perpetuated itself not
only in Mexico and the more south-
ern spanish countries, but, undeniably
also in the cotton-growing States of
the Union. The blood is entirely legiti-
mate and full of its original spirit. It
is true that in the early settlement of
Virginia, the Carolinas, and Georgia,
England had the major representation,
but from the Louisiana Purchase to the
present time, Spain has taken the place
of England in foreign migration to
the South. Thus, respecting the North
and the South, foreign sympathy has
been distinctly divided since 1803; the
North for the Northern countries of
Europe, the South for Southern Europe
—France and especially Spain and the
Spanish possessions. In this manner
the tide of moving life has placed
Spanish blood in the higher circles of
Palmistodrom. Other countries have
had, probably, the same spirit of cruel-
ty, yet I am unable to say that it ever
elsewhere existed in such national mes-

ure) and had her cruelty and barbar-
ism been associated with the same
ideas of honor, as in more fortunate
countries, Spain would yet share fav-
orably in American territory and be
prospered in her own borders. But
not so, that chivalry was practically a
disloyalty; a knight was a hero for
himself without any conformity to a
general principle or policy.

Mexico held allegiance to the moth-
er country for three hundred years,
then threw off the yoke, and soon made
an attempt at a republican form of
government, but was totally unquali-
fied to maintain it; and now, with her
abundant natural resources, is improv-
erished and the victim of a ruthless an-
archy; and the moral is, that an inde-
pendent South as a nation, would be in-
capable of self-preservation; her idea
of liberty would entirely forbid it, being
dissimilar from Mexico only in that
she has more intelligence and vigor,
without any change of sentiment or
principle. The southern politician is a
republican when he is the result of a
majority, but if otherwise, he is the de-
fiant, self-constituted autocrat. "Rule
or ruin" many have long believed to be
the heart of King Cotton, now we all
know that it is.

I have said that the domestic condi-
tions of the two sections of the Coun-
try are not the cause of the moral dis-
parity of North and South, that it was
owing to hereditary national descent;
but it is incontrovertibly true that
these conditions have fostered and fur-
ther developed these opposite feelings.

While the people of the North were
assiduously cultivating the arts of
peace, increasing their internal re-
sources, harmonizing capital, labor, and
reward, the South with equal intent, were
establishing the royalty of capital and
the subjugation of labor. It has been
said, and with much truthfulness, too,
that what the South binds by direct
legislation the North binds by capital.
There is no doubt that the monopoly
of wealth everywhere, is corrupting
and oppressive in its tendency, but it
cannot here destroy or appropriate per-
sonal liberty. The capitalist may by
cunning and intrigue destroy or appro-
priate the effects of a victim, and ren-
der him miserable, but he cannot har-
bor the thought that he has subdued
him, or gained his effective manhood,
or suppressed him in his cause at the
public bar or at the ballot box. How-
ever strong his taste for the servile
offerings of hopeless abasement, there is
no possible gratification, and the mor-
bid propensity must starve and die for
lack of appropriate food, and the healed
man, with the full vigor of freedom,
will be clamorous for the rule that
brings down the mountains and raises
up the valleys of irregular humanity to
a common privilege. Oppression gets
its subsistence from its victims; a state
of oppression begets oppressors as a
dunghill begets mushrooms. The hu-
man mind requires discipline to tolerate
the idea of injustice and cruelty, and
the means employed is the involuntary
expulsion of the innate feeling of the
recognition of human rights, thus ef-
fectually shutting off every considera-
tion of moral obligation and mutual
loyalty; and there is no limitation to this
unrestrained ambition while there are
rivals for liberty, and victims to sub-
sist the gory spirit. The southern mind
has for centuries been subjected to
witness the usages of involuntary serv-
itude, and to an onward conformity to
those usages, and has, therefore, a gen-
eral adaptation of thought and feeling
to all the requirements of their exis-
tence. The southern aristocrat, in
particular, has accustomed himself to
the defense or excuse of an evil, until
he has acquired a bias in its favor, and
having strangely compounded this with
an extreme idea of liberty, he offers his
defiant protest in arms against the civil
instrument of impartial, mutual pro-
tection, that from his own mouth, but
a few years ago, had been exalted to
the highest favor among men. And
this, chiefly, because of a rival opinion.
No assault was made at his local privi-
lege as a citizen—no inroads were pro-
posed on former guarantees—no pro-
hibition of the advocacy of his cause—
in private or public capacity; the el-
emental cause of dissatisfaction is that
his judgment should be questioned,
even upon a matter of common inter-
est. He has not been educated to ex-
pect a response from an opinion that
he has seen fit to condemn.

The war is not a war of Freedom
and Slavery in the foreground, it is a
strife of their elements; the northern
soldier does not go south to fight Slavery
in person, neither does the southern
soldier come north to fight freedom in

person; the North is in arms to en-
force mutual dependence and national
obligation; the South, for absolute
personal independence, and the security
of a perpetual serfdom, by birth or
cast, to be held by an arbitrary code
of obliquity; and yet these causes have
their direct bearing on the back-
ground. Freedom and Slavery are in
bloody conflict on the question. *Has
Love, made by the people, the power of
holding them?* The political econo-
mist sees at a glance that personal lib-
erty, unsupported by civil power, is
worthless, and that such power has its
existence only in the full devotion of
the people; but while in his field, or
office, or shop, or counting room, based
in the affairs of personal, domestic
and social comfort, he little dreamed of
the insecurity of home and State, till
the country was convulsed in mortal
agonies. And now, the hardy, unsex-
ped freemen of the North, who twelve
months before could not have been
persuaded that any occasion could
induce them to fight, when the first sig-
nal of disloyal strife broke on their
ears, took but one general glance at the
country's unbounded prosperity—her
institutions of learning, religion and
morals,—her free school for all classes,
her free-worship for each conscience,
her general benevolence and morality,
in all, the best human condition on
Earth, armed himself and rushed to
victory or death. And it is notewor-
thy that never before in the history of
the World, was there, in so short a
time, such a voluntary rush to military
service.

But, however just the cause, and
laudable the patriotism of our brave
soldiers on the field of battle, it is
war; and we may turn to view it on
every possible side and see nothing
that we love; we have the miserable
alternative of war or anarchy; and the
people, with a hope to a future peace,
are unanimous for the war. From it
we must expect to have a great amount
of evil and suffering as necessary con-
comitants following in the bloody wake.

The field of battle must ever be con-
templated with feelings of deepest hor-
ror, from which the masses of christi-
anized people would turn with sickness
of life; the bestial alone might be
found to delight in it; and some less
cruel hearted, even, might pause to
witness the frightful play of carnage
with a cold, insipid gratification. In
fact, the people generally seem elated
in hearing of great losses of the en-
emy; but when the misery of such hav-
oc strikes us in detail—when we see
vast columns of men, armed with the
most hurtful and deadly weapons that
an ingenious people can devise, closing
in mortal combat, each authorized and
commanded to rival in the bloody work
when fully inspired with rage, we are
appalled with the inevitable result—
one scene of unmitigated cruelty—
of indiscriminate and wholesale mangle
and murder. But it is incorrect to sup-
pose the battle field the greatest calam-
ity of war; it is probably the most fright-
ful; but to the one engaged, the actual
suffering must greatly be diminished by
the terrible enthusiasm, and the won-
dered and dying are much less affected
that their tender, anxious friends at
home might presume. Besides, the ordi-
nary vicissitudes of a military cam-
paign—campings, watches, wakings,
marches, alarms, hunger and thirst, in
heat and cold, have a hardening ten-
dency on body and mind; in fact, the
hardening commences on the very day
of enlistment; the intelligent volunteer
has acquainted himself with the stern,
unfeeling features of his duty when he
enrolls his name, and he immediately
begins to inure his mind to "the ser-
vice." He calculates to paddle a while
in the turbid waters of the lower plane
of being to regulate the tide of human
life; and this is the great evil, that the
masses will be incapable of extricating
themselves from the slough after the
work is done. And this evil will not
be confined to the soldiers; the whole
country partakes largely of the feeling
of animosity, as under a license so to
do, where otherwise they would not
feel permitted! and to temper the feel-
ings to concur in any evil, has an un-
equalled tendency to paralyze and wreck
the whole moral structure. A nation's
morals become abased and sordid by
war. A city stormed, or a country
impoverished and desolated, with the
inhabitants butchered or insulted and
driven in dispersion to the forests and
swamps, a nation must justify and sus-
tain in her moral character before she
wages war, and every citizen must feel
his share of the responsibility. It is
true, that a whole people, as an in-
dividual, may become hardened to sor-

row, by becoming used to it, but for the
sensibilities to become blunted, we are
never improved, but degraded, rather.
Besides, the work of hardening will be
too well done by whatever of the spirit
of malice or revenge will tolerate in
the cause. Physical death cannot
equal moral disaster; all the prominent
vices that have for years been so hope-
fully declining, will receive vast en-
couragement from the war. Absent
from society, and the over-awing majes-
ty of woman's virtue, the character is
rendered pregnable to the evil influ-
ences that ever hover around military
posts, like craven vultures over desert
marches; and very few of those who
are permitted to escape the ball or the
sword, will return to us without some
habits of vice attached to their charac-
ters for life.

But there are evils made necessary
in Divine Economy. War is physical
resistance on a large and fearful scale,
and is frequently the only answer to an
insatiable demand; and we must be-
lieve that it has not only its use thus,
but that there is a qualification in the
truly good and gratee, to discharge the
duties of it in its most aggravated form.
The human spirit must not only be ten-
der, but strong; without force of char-
acter, we are a burthen to ourselves,
and an encumbrance to others, and of
no available worth any where. While
physical force is the only available
means in the exigency of a case so ur-
gent by the general good, the qualifi-
cation to effectually wield that force is
loudly called for.

This greatness is not the brutal pas-
sion that we frequently see in its stead;
sensuality begets spiritual weakness;
it may serve a good purpose in the foray,
but it ever enfeebles the authority and
respect of an army, and always detracts
from personal bravery. It saps the
mind of a knowledge of the idea that
leads them, and weakens the interest of
the objects in view, after which, personal
safety from outward danger, and the
immediate gratification of the sensual
appetite, are the chief considerations.

"Thrice armed is he that hath his
quarrel just;" if a soldier can feel that
his cause is great and just, and if he aims
at nothing beyond it, he is the most re-
liable man that can be brought to ser-
vice. Great indeed is the man of ac-
curate sensibilities, but greater is he,
who, added to this, has the ability to
maintain a steady purpose to the indis-
pensable end. The surgeon who is
truly sensitive and faithful, cuts not a
fiber more than is needed, nor one less
than will make the work sure. The
truly wise parent afflicts for an end of
kindness, and does it sufficiently, but
spares every superfluous blow, while
the exasperated strikes for no end but
revenge, and withholds only when his
passions are gloated. Severity is kind
and christian, when the end justifies
the means, but otherwise, it is wicked
and unhuman. With this principle the
American people have a more general
acquaintance than any other; the basis
of their civil institutions grants it, and
the few happy years of uninterrupted
prosperity have perceptibly developed
it; the fruits of which are indeed
blessed in this time of their utmost need.

Their sons have been taught to love an
enemy, and how to treat with the erring.
And though few of them have advanced
far, their common proficiency is very
distinct, and of great value and comfort,
in view of the future peace of the
country, and the perpetuated morality
of the soldiers. The most of them are
from the bosoms of pious families and
societies, and have enlarged views of
justice and mercy, and will disdain to
abase power. This thought is inex-
pressibly pleasant; the father or mother
benefit of a son by the country's call
has this guarantee of his moral safety,
and can cheerfully spare him, for all
time if need be, to sustain endangered
Liberty and Union. Besides, the cause
and merits of the war have been
thoroughly discussed; and he knows
what the exigency is, and to what pur-
pose he is sent.

We are yet in the infancy of our
national existence; our ablest states-
men have ever considered this govern-
ment, even in its most sunny days, as
little more than an experiment. An
experiment, not to see if a Republican
form of government is the best, but to
see if there be virtue enough in the peo-
ple to maintain it. The present strug-
gle will not only be a demonstration,
but it will throw much of that much
needed light of the science of free
government on the general mind. A
government that is held by the people
needs the people's care; if they would
have it virtuous they must make it so
by their personal influence; if they
would perpetuate it, they must acquaint

themselves with the principles upon
which its existence depends, and adhere
to them with a studied devotion. The
knowledge of republicanism that is so
common in all classes of our people, is
not studied, but spontaneous. "They
do by nature the things contained in
the law," showing "the law written in
the heart," being prompted and sus-
tained by civil force; but republicanism
is not yet reduced to a science; its re-
sources, therefore, lie very much in the
dark; and in a day of a multitude of
determined antagonistic policies, pro-
ducing a storm on our pacific sea, it is
to be feared there would be no rule by
which to restore harmony, and our ship
of State might temporarily sink. Social
forbearance, toleration and light, are
the cardinal ideas of this sublime phi-
losophy; and these exist only by a faith
in the absolute supremacy of right and
righteousness in the end—that what-
ever may thwart or molest, the exercise
of untrammelled thought will find "the
way, the truth, and the life." These
cardinal principles developed, beget
loyalty. When the citizen once recog-
nizes that he is fallible, he will forbear
toward others; when he feels that oth-
ers may be right, he will tolerate their
cause; and when he sees the law of
human relationship, he will know that
there is but one grand interest, which
is sustained by a reciprocal life—that
"united we stand but divided we fall."

Ignorance and intolerance are the direct
being of confusion and abasement, and
can be governed only by a despot.

The war, though distracting, is not
without its hopeful features—though
gardens of beautiful society will be
trampled and desolated, and some of
our best fruits plucked, we must en-
large our vision and see what the event
is bringing about in both sections of
the country. An aggressive aristo-
cracy, south and north, was fast im-
posing itself upon us, dividing the
people into outward casts. From our
principle cities to nearly every town in
the land, there has arisen an element
of arbitrary distinction above the social
services of the people in common; and
the war brings the people together in
such a time and manner as to make the
Union warm and lasting.

Man's extremity is God's opportunity.
The storm is tedious, but the elements
will be purged by it, and the great
barriers to our success will be finally
removed, and brighter days and serener
skies will protect our peace.

A CITIZEN.

The Female Prison at Washington.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia
Press gives a description of a visit to
the house on Sixteenth street, in Wash-
ington, where female spies and rebels
have been confined. He writes:

The Sixteenth street jail has been
an object of considerable interest for
months past, to citizens as well as vis-
itors. Before the windows of the up-
per stories were "blinded," the prison-
ers often appeared at these points, and
were